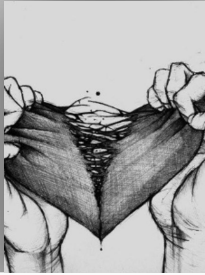




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# Broken



👁 36 ✓ 4 ★ 2

## Chapter 1 by DANAIJSHA MCCLAIN

### Introduction

You know how someone breaks your favorite toy or something you love and it can't be fixed. My name is Lexi Amber Baker and I'm like those toys that can't be fixed.

## Chapter 2 by Amelia Rose



I didn't used to be. Before this year, I was as bright and bubbly as any of the girls at my school. Always looking to hook up for the fun of it. I had dreams, and aspirations. Now, my only hope is to survive another day without breaking down, crying.

The new years party changed everything.

## Chapter 3 by DANAIJSHA MCCLAIN



I don't understand why I had to go to that stupid New Years party. I just need to get past the fact of what happened there and go to sleep for school tomorrow. I plug in my head phones, click on piano covers for songs, and turned out my light and went to bed.

The next morning is when I restart my life, new friends, grades, everything. I get up for school and went downstairs to grab a slice of pizza. He was here like always. I have to walk to school. "Great my day is already perfect." I said to myself in a sarcastic way. I finally get to school and the bell rings.

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Since I'm already late there is no reason of me going to my locker. I open the door to my first class and everyone is looking at me. Smirking, laughing, staring at me, but before I could take a seat the teacher said "This is your first day to school and you are all ready late to my class, but I'm sorry I'm going to have to give you a detention." I have tears in my eyes, but I will not let myself cry in front of everyone.

I let out a sigh and said "okay." Mr. Smith points to a seat by this guy that has black shades on, white t-shirt, leather black jacket, black jeans, and black shoes on. He has brown hair and his hair is spiked at the front of his head. I take a seat by this mysterious guy. When I sit down he leans his shades down to look at me. He had beautiful blue colored eyes. He smirked at me and started to say "aye coming in late on the first day nice move!"

I was going to ignore this annoying idiot that assumes that I came in late on purpose which I didn't because my parents forgets that they have a kid to be taking care of. He pokes me with his pencil "hey miss tarty pants I was talking to you." I look at him "stop freaking poking me and leave me alone." He looks at me with a smirk and says "I'm going to have fun with you!" When he said that I got a shiver down my back giving me goosebumps everywhere. "I finally have the courage to say " hey Mr. I think I am all cool leave me alone or ..... "Or you'll do what?" He mocks me

The bell rings finally and I run out the classroom from that jerk wade. All my classes go by fast and even my detention went by fast. I went straight home. When I opened the door my mom and dad were talking on the phone. I go to the kitchen and grab a bag of sour cream and onion chips and go to my room. I eat the chips and write in my prayer journal until I fall asleep.

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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